

# NATIONAL SONGS OF THE ALLIES

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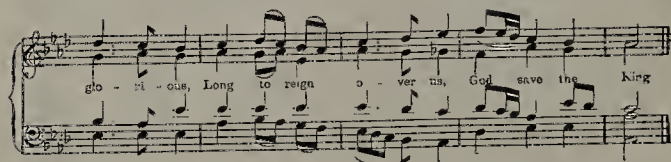
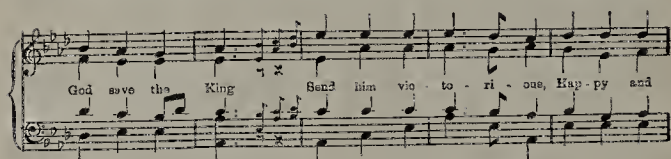
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GREAT BRITAIN AND THE DOMINIONS BEYOND THE SEAS  
 GOD SAVE THE KING



2 O Lord our God, arise,  
 Scatter his enemies,  
 And make them fall;  
 Confound their politics;  
 Frustrate their knavish tricks;  
 On him our hopes we fix;  
 God save us all.

3 Thy choicest gifts in store  
 On him be pleased to pour;  
 Long may he reign;  
 May he defend our laws,  
 And ever give us cause  
 To sing with heart and voice,  
 God save the King.

FRANCE  
LA MARSEILLAISE

Tempo di Marcia.

1. Allons, en-fants de la pa-tri-e, le jour de  
1. Ye sons of - France, a - wake to glo-ry! Hark, hark! what

gloire est ar-ri-vée con-tre nous de la ty-ran-  
myriads bid you risel Your children wives, and grand-sires

ni-e l'é-ten-dart sanglant est le-vé, l'é-ten-  
hoar-y: Behold their tears, and hear their cries, Behold their

dart sanglant est le-vé. En-tendez-vous dans les cem-pa-gnes mu-  
tears and hear their cries! Shall hate-ful ty-rants mis-chief breeding, With harelug

# FRANCE

3

gir les fé - ro - ces sol - dats? Ils vien - nent jus - ques dans vos bras é - gor -  
 hosts, a ruf - fian band, Af - fright and desolate the land, While

ger vos fils, vos com - pa - gnes. Aux ar - mes, Ci - to - yens! For -  
 peace and lib - er - ty lie - bleed - ing! To arms, to arms, ye brave! Th' a

mez - vos ba - tail - lors! Mar - chez! mar - chez!  
 - veng - ing sword unsheath'd! March on, march on!

qu'un sang im - pur a - breu - - ve vos il - lous!  
 all hearts re - solved On - vic - - to - ry or death.

2. Que veut cette horde d'esclaves,  
 de traitres, de rois conjurés?  
 Pour qui, ces ignoiles entreves,  
 ces fers de longtems préparés?  
 Français, pour nous! Ah! quel outrage!  
 quels transports! doit exciter!  
 C'est vous qu'on ose méditer  
 de rendre à l'antique esclavage!  
 Aux armes etc.

2. With luxury and pride surrounded,  
 The vile, insatiate despots dare,  
 Their thirst of gold and power unboured,  
 To mete and vend the light and air,  
 Like beasts of burden would they load us—  
 Like gods would bid their slaves adore—  
 But man is man—and who is more?  
 Then shall they longer lash and goad us?  
 To arms, etc.

## RUSSIA

## RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM

Maestoso.

Long live our no - ble Czar! God - - keep him safe, with -  
 Bo - je tsa - ria khra - ni! Sil - nyi der - jaw - nyi

in his realm in pow'r and peace to reign,  
 Tsarst - voie na Sla - vi, na sla - vū nam;

Ev - er vic - to - ri - ous..... Of our Faith the cham - pion  
 Tsarst - voie na strakh vra - gam, Tsar pra - vo - slav - nyi!

Long live the Czar, - Long live - the Czar!  
 Bo - je tsa - ria khra - ni!

*mf* *crass.*



JAPAN  
Japanese National Hymn  
KIMI GA YO

*mf*

Ki - mi - ga — yo — wa, Chi - yo ni —  
May our Em-peror reign for ever, As the sun for

*mf*

*f*

ya - chi - yo ni sa - za - re, I - shi no, I wa o to  
thou - sands of years shal — shine, Hail our King! may our Em-peror

*p*

*f*

na - ri - te, Ko - Ke no, Mu — su — na — de.  
reign for ever, Strong and firm Strong and firm as stone and rock.

*f*

## BELGIUM

National Song of Belgium  
LA BRABANÇONNE

A-près des siècles des - cla - va - ge Le  
The years of slav - e - ry are o - ver, - The

Bel - ge sor - tant du tom - beau A re - conqui - par son cou - ra - ge Son  
Bel - gian is freed from his chains By his valour he has re - con - quered his good

nom, ses droits et son dra - peau. Et ta main sou - veraine et fiè - re,  
name his rights and glo - rious flags. With their powerful dar - ing right hands.

Peu - ple dé - sor - mais in - domp - té Gra - va - sur ta vieil - le ban -  
Here - after his people bold - ly Engrave - on the splen - did old



BELGIUM

9

niè - - re, Le Roi, la loi, la lib - er - té. Gra - va  
ban - - ners For King, for law, for lib - er - ty. En - grave

sur ta vieil - le ban - niè - re, Le Roi, la loi, la lib - er - té. Le  
on the splen - did old ban - ners, for King, for law, for lib - er - ty. For

Roi, la loi, la lib - er - té. Le Roi, la loi, la lib - er - té.  
King, for law, for lib - er - ty. For King, for law, for lib - er - ty.

O Belgique, Ô mère chérie,  
A toi nos cœurs à toi nos bras,  
A toi notre sang Ô Patrie,  
Nous le jurons tous, tu vivras!  
Tu vivras toujours grand et belle  
Et ton invincible unité  
Aura pour devise immortelle:  
Le Roi, la loi, la liberté!

O Belgium, Oh our loved home!  
To thee our hearts to thee our arms,  
To thee our lives oh motherland,  
Shall we give that thou mayest live.  
Thou shalt live grand and beautiful  
And thy unconquered unity  
Shall forever live in immortality,  
For King, for law, for liberty.

SERVIA  
 Servian National Song  
 USTAJ, USTAJ SRBINE

Tempo di marcia

U - staj, u - staj, Sr - bi - ne, U - staj na o - ruž - je,  
 A - rise, A - rise, O Ser - vians! Raise your ban - ners high —

*cresc.*

Dan te će - ka noć već - be - ga, u - staj - ne - o - kle - vaj.  
 Your coun - try — call - eth eve - ry man to loosen up her chains, —

*p* *piu marcato* *cresc.*

Na no - ge, — Sr - bi bra - to, Slo — bo - da - zo — ve.  
 Up! O Ser - vians, in your might, Fight for lib - er - ty and right —

## SERVIA

11

*f*

De - sta be - se ne - vo - lje, De - sta bi i tu — ge  
As the riv - ers on - ward flow, Let us too un - trem - eled go

*cresc.*

Sađ se dr - zi duš - ma - ni - ne Kađ te Sr - bin skru — ši  
Through the mount - ains through the fields — Fight we on till the en - emy yields

*piu f marcato*

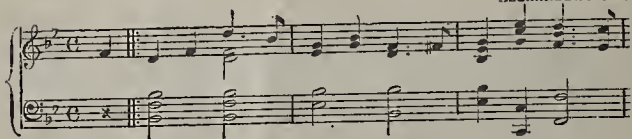
Kađ te Sr - bin skru — ši, Na no - ge, — Sr - bi  
Strick - en to the ground; — Up O Ser - vians in your

*cresc.*

pra - čo, Slo — bo — da — zo — ve.  
might — Fight for lib - er - ty and right. —

# DOMINION OF CANADA THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

ALEXANDER MUIR.



1. In days of yore, from Bri-tain's shore, Wolfe the daunt-less  
 2. At Queens-ton Heights and Lun-dy's Lane, Our brave fa-lues,  
 3. Our fair Do-min-ion now ex-tends From Cape Race to  
 4. On mer-ry Eng-land's far-famed lo-d May kind Hea-ven

he-ro came, And phost-ed firm Bri-tan-na's flag, On Ca-na-da's fair do-  
 ails by aile, For free-dum, homes, and loved ones dear, Firmly stood and no-bly  
 Noot-ki Sound; May peace for e-ver be our lot, And plen-teous store a-  
 sweet-ly smile; God bless Old Scot-land e-ver more, And Ire-land's Em-er-ald

main. Here may it wave, our boat, our prid, And joined in love to-  
 fast. And those dear rights which they main-tained, We swear to yield them  
 bound: And may those ties of love be ours Which dis-cord can not  
 idle! Then swell the song, both loud and long, Till rocke and for-est

## DOMINION OF CANADA

get-her, The Thistle, Sham-rock, Rose en-twine The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 ne-ver! Our watchword ev-er-murs shall be, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 so-ver, And flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 qui-ver, God save our King, and Hea-ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!

## CHORUS.

1st &amp; 2nd Tenors.

1. The Ma-ple Leaf, our em-blam dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God   
 2. The Ma-ple Leaf, our em-blam dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God   
 3. The Ma-ple Leaf, our em-blam dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! And   
 4. The Ma-ple Leaf, our em-blam dear, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er! God

Bass

Piano.

save our King, and Hea-ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 save our King, and Hea-ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 flour-ish green o'er Freedom's home, The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!   
 save our King, and Hea-ven bless The Ma-ple Leaf for ev-er!



DOMINION OF CANADA  
O CANADA  
Chant National.

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arr. by T. MARTIN.

Maestoso e risoluto

1. O Ca-na-dal Ter-re de nos ai-eux, Ton front est  
1. O Ca-na-dal The land our fa-thers found, How bright the  
2. Sous l'œil de Dieu, près du fleu-ve gé-ant, Le Ca-na  
2. Neath Hea-ven's eye, be-side a migh-ty stream, Great grow thy

ceint de fleurs glo-ri-eux! Carton bras sait por-ter l'é  
gar-lands on thy fore-head bound! For the sword thine arm hath in  
dien gran-dit en ex-pé-rant. Il est né d'u-ne ra-ce  
sons, as they of great-ness dream. For the race they spring from is

ps-e, Il-sait por-ter la croix! Ton his-toire est une é-po-  
bat-tle borne, And hath raised the Cross on high; And the po-er's pen finds its  
fiè-re, He-mi-fut son ter-ceau Le ciel a-mar-qué sa car-  
full' of pride, And a bless-ing hails their birth, And the powers on high have pre-



## CHANT NATIONAL.

pé - e Des plus brillants ex - ploits. Et ta va - leur,  
*high - est theme Thy sim - ple his - to - ry, And thy bold hearts,*  
 riè - re Dans ce mon - de nou - veau. Tou - jours gui - dé  
*par'd their place with the great ones of the earth And the high faith*

de foi trem - pé - e, Pro - té - ge - ra nos foy - ers et nos  
*filled with de - vo - ted faith, Will guard our homes and our lib - er -*  
 par sa lu - miè - re, Il gar - de - ra l'hon - neur de son dra -  
*that doth in - spire their hearts Counts their flag's hon - or as life's great - est*

droits. Pro - té - ge - ra nos foy - ers et nos droits.  
*ty. Will guard our homes and our lib - er - ty.*  
 peau. Il gar - de - ra l'hon - neur de son dra - peau.  
*worth. Counts their flag's hon - or as life's great - est worth.*

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